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*Isaac M. Conihc*

IN MEMORIAM.



ISAAC McCONIHE.



FAMA SEMPER VIVAT.



TROY, N. Y.:

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ISAAC McCORMIE was born at Merrimac, New Hampshire, on the 22d day of August, 1787.

He was the youngest son of JOHN McCORMIE of that place, and was of Scotch descent.— His grandfather was born in Argyleshire, Scotland, on the 22d day of December, 1669, and in early life emigrated to this country and settled in the State of New Hampshire.

His ancestry can be traced back to the fourteenth century. In 1369 SIR NEIL CAMPBELL, of Lockawe, Argyleshire, Chief of the powerful Clan of Campbell, married the sister of ROBERT BRUCE, and from thence the CAMPBELLS of Argyleshire descended. DUNCAN CAMPBELL, the grandson of Sir Neil the founder of the Clan or Sept of the CAMPBELLS of Inverawe according to a Highland custom, assumed the name of Donachie or "The Macdonachie," which translated is "the Son of

Duncan" his father's name having been Duncan.

Some of his descendants dropped the name of "Campbell," while other branches or cadets took the patronymic of MACOXOCHE. In the old acts of Parliament, and in the old titles, the name is variously spelt, MACOXOCHY, MCCOXANY, MCCOXINE. In 1661, MACOXOCHY, of Inverawe, was second in command of the Earl of Argyle's army against the reigning house of Stuart, and he is frequently mentioned in the Earl's trial. The same year his estate and family titles were forfeited and attainted and sold by the Crown. In 1668 after the Revolution, the attainder of the Earl of Argyle and his adherents was reversed and Macoxochy of Inverawe paid a sum of money by the government in lieu of his estate at Inverawe. With this remuneration the estate called Meadowbank, in Mid-Lothian, was purchased, and it has been in possession of the family ever since.

The present representative and Chief of the Clan of the ancient line of CAMPBELL'S and MACONOCHE'S, is ALEXANDER MACONOCHE with the title of Lord Meadowbank, residing on his estate near Edinburgh.

ISAAC MCCOXIE graduated with distinction from Dartmouth College in the Class of 1812, and came to Troy, N. Y., the same year. He commenced the study of the law with Stephen Ross, a lawyer of high standing, with whom, after having been admitted to the Bar in 1815, he formed a co-partnership for the practice of his profession. His health failing, in 1818 he travelled nearly two years through all the Middle, Southern and Western States, and Territories. He had in view the selection of a place which offered more advantages for the practice of his profession. But failing to find one in accordance with his views he returned to Troy to make it his permanent home, and from that time identified himself with all the business interests and philanthropic enterprises of the city.

Soon after his return he was appointed a Justice of the Peace, which office he held ten years; also, a Commissioner of Deeds, and Master and Examiner in Chancery.

In 1826 he married Miss Sarah S. Strong, daughter of H. W. Strong of Amherst, Mass., grand-daughter of Simon Strong, Judge of the Supreme Court of Mass.

He was in 1828 appointed Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of Rensselaer county, and in 1831 County Treasurer, which office he held for several years. He held the office of Postmaster under different administrations from 1832 to 1842, and was for several terms one of the Supervisors of the county of Rensselaer.

He filled with ability many positions of trust and honor involving large responsibilities, being for many years a Bank Director; Railroad Director; President of the Troy Lyceum of Natural History; Vice President of the Troy Association for the Improvement of

the Condition of the Poor; Trustee of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute; Trustee of the Troy Orphan Asylum; President and Treasurer of a Bridge Company, and a Turnpike Company; Vice President, Treasurer and Trustee of the Troy Cemetery Association; Senior Warden of St. Paul's Church, Troy, &c., &c.

Judge McConihe being a patron of the Arts and Sciences received many appointments of honor. He was corresponding member of the New York Historical Society, Fellow of the Northern Academy of Arts and Sciences, honorary member of the New England Historical and Genealogical Society, honorary member of the American Statistical Association, member of the Association for the Advancement of Science, and Doctor of Laws, the honorary degree of L. L. D. having been conferred upon him by Racine College, Racine, Wisconsin.

He was very much attached to his Alma

Mater, and held all his classmates in affectionate remembrance. In 1862 he initiated and arranged a meeting of his classmates to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of their graduation. A semi-centennial celebration was held, but alas! how few; less than half a score of the many who composed the large class of 1812, re-assembled in the halls of Dartmouth, to revive the memories of their College days.

Judge McCORMIE early in life actively engaged in politics, having espoused the principles and policy of the Democratic party. For several years he was Chairman of the Rensselaer County Democratic Central Committee, and was looked upon as a safe and sagacious counsellor. He enjoyed the confidence and esteem of the leading men of his party throughout the country, and was always faithful in the support of its measures. During the war of the rebellion in 1861, he sustained the Constitutional Government with



all his energy, and sent forth three of his sons to battle, one of whom, Col. John McConihe, 169th Reg. N. Y. S. Vols., fell mortally wounded while leading his command in the bloody battle of Cold Harbor, Virginia, on the 1st of June, 1864.

He was a consistent and faithful member of the Protestant Episcopal church; had been a communicant for forty years in St. Paul's church, Troy, and was Senior Warden of that church at the time of his death. A man of excellent judgment, his opinions and views always commanded the respect of his associates. He was an exemplar of abstemiousness, punctuality and temperance, a good citizen, a kind father and faithful husband.

On the morning of October 26th, 1867, he was taken seriously ill, and on the afternoon of November 1st, he fell asleep, we trust, in Jesus, to awake to a blessed immortality.

The sudden death of Judge McCoxne, so long identified with all the interests of the

city, created a profound sensation. The members of the bar, and the various organizations with which he was connected, assembled and passed resolutions of esteem and condolence.

His funeral took place on Monday, November 4th, from St. Paul's church, in Troy. The solemn service of the Episcopal church, preliminary to the public obsequies, were conducted at his residence by the Rev. Dr. T. W. Coit, his pastor, and Rev. Edgar T. Chapman. The services of the church were conducted by the Rev. T. W. Coit, D. D., L. L. D., assisted by Rev. John Ireland Tucker, D. D., Rev. Edgar T. Chapman, Rev. Albert Danker and Rev. J. N. Mulford. The members of the bar, directors and trustees of the several associations in the city, with which he was connected, attended in a body. Several institutions were closed out of respect to his memory.

The pall-bearers were the Hon. Ira Harris, and the Hon. Erastus Corning, of Albany, Major-General Wool, Hon. J. C. Heartt, Hon.

C. R. Ingalls, Philander Wells, R. A. Parmenter and Wm. Sage, of Troy.

He left a family composed of his wife, a daughter and five sons.

*Decori decus addet aceto.*

**DEATH OF JUDGE McCONIHE.**

From Troy Daily Times, November 1st, 1867.

The apprehensions expressed in our first edition in regard to the fatal termination of the severe illness of Judge McCoxME, were sadly realized at 2½ o'clock this afternoon, at which hour this venerable citizen passed away. For upwards of half a century Judge McCoxME has been a resident of Troy, and during his residence here he held many positions of honor and importance, such as Master in Chancery, Judge of the Common Pleas, Postmaster, Supervisor, as well as trusts of a benevolent and religious nature. He was born in Merrimac, N. H., in the year 1787, and was consequently eighty years of age. The disease of which he died was dysentery, aggravated by an attack of congestion of the lungs.

## THE DEATH OF JUDGE McCONIHE.

From Troy Daily Whig, November 2d, 1867.

One by one our old landmarks are falling. One by one, and day by day, we are called upon to record the departure from amongst us of some one of those who, for a long decade of years, have been recognized and known amongst us as one of our oldest, most respectable and enterprising citizens. This, to our great regret, is our melancholy duty to-day. The Hon. ISAAC McCONIHE, who, for more than a half century last past, has resided in our city, is no more. He departed this life, full of honors, yesterday afternoon about three o'clock, after a brief illness of but two or three days. But few men ever resided in Troy who made themselves more useful to their country or fellow-men than Judge McCONIHE: no man ever deserved the credit of being a good citizen and an industrious man more than he did. He was almost constantly

engaged during his residence amongst us, in promoting some laudable object, or in the performance of some useful duty, and ever took a lively interest in all that appertained to the interest of Troy, and the prosperity and happiness of his fellow-citizens, particularly the cause of education. For a long number of years he was a trustee of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, and contributed largely by his influence, liberality and exertions, to the prosperity and success of that now unrivaled institution. No appeals were ever made to him for educational purposes in vain: he was truly the benefactor of all branches of education. As the Director of a Bank, he was always discreet and liberal, taking especial delight in aiding men of small means, and in assisting them to make the rough road of life smooth and easy. There are many men now living in Troy, who can truly say, that but for the interest Judge McCoxne took in their wel-

fare, their way in life would have been rugged indeed. To our charitable institutions he was always a friend, and to the widow and orphan he was particularly so. Watchful and careful of the interest they entrusted to him, they always found in him a kind and judicious adviser. As a member of a Christian Church, the Episcopal, he was always consistent and sincere, as well as tolerant and liberal towards those of other denominations, and as a lawyer, though not what some call a brilliant one, he was sound, clear-headed, faithful and successful, always making the interest of his client his own. Courteous and frank with his opponents and fellow-practitioners, he always commanded the respect of the bar, and the gratitude of its younger members, to whom he was always willing to contribute the benefits of his great and valuable experience. We have not time at this late hour to recount the number of offices held by the Judge, the duties of which

he always performed in a faithful and upright manner. For many years he occupied the position of Postmaster, also of Justice of the Peace, Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, Bank Director, &c., and at the time of his decease was the oldest member of the bar of Rensselaer County.

Judge McCONIE was born at Merrimac, in the State of New Hampshire, on the 22d day of August, 1787, and at the time of his death was in the eighty-first year of his age. He completed his studies at Hanover College, N. H., and graduated at that institution at the age of twenty-two years, in 1809, and immediately commenced the study of the law. Two years thereafter, in 1812, he settled in Troy, and commenced its practice in this county, and was the cotemporary of the then bright luminaries of the profession in this county and vicinity, viz.: W. L. Marey, Martin Van Buren, David Reed, Jr., Woodworth, Bird, Tillman, Vanness, and a host of others



in the profession, who have gone before him to the spirit land. In politics, the Judge was always a warm, consistent, and devoted Democrat, honest in his opinions, and faithful to his party. It was his boast, that he never voted any other than the Democratic ticket, and truly may it be said, he was the father of the party in this county. During the rebellion he stood faithfully by the Union, sending three of his sons to the war, one of whom sealed his devotion to the Union with his blood, at Shiloh, and with his life, at Cold Harbor. The second was severely wounded in the battle of Chancellorsville, while the third, who, after fighting all the battles in Virginia, from 1862 to the close of the war, is still serving his country in the army of the United States near the Rocky Mountains. The Judge leaves a widow, a daughter, and three other sons, of which our respected fellow-townsmen, Col. Isaac McConihe is one. We tender to each and all of them our sympathies for the great loss they have sustained.

## OBITUARY.

From Troy Daily Press, November 2d, 1867.

Last Friday, at half-past two, P. M., an honored and beloved old gentleman of this city passed calmly and painlessly from life to death. We refer to the decease of Hon. ISAAC McCORMIE. The circle of his friendships was co-extensive with the range of his acquaintance, and he was probably better and more intimately known than any other man in this county. Until within a week an old gentleman upwards of eighty, was daily seen upon our streets, passing with an unsteady, but, for one of his years, a rapid pace, bowing familiarly and pleasantly to nearly every man he met, with intelligence, good-humor and humanity beaming upon his frank, ample face. Every man who met him, though a stranger, could say, "There is a man to whom, whatever my complaint, would listen with kind, respectful and attentive sympathy

to my story, and render me any assistance in his power." This patriarch was Judge McCORMIE, whose loss we are moved to lament to-day.

He was born at Merrimac, in the State of New Hampshire, in the year 1787, of Scotch ancestry. In 1812, he graduated at Dartmouth College, at Hanover, N. H., and shortly after came to this city, where he had no acquaintance, and studied law in the office of Stephen Ross, one of the leading lawyers in Troy at that time. By industry and politeness, the two powers by which he wrought success, he soon acquired a good reputation as a lawyer, and was appointed and elected to several offices of trust and honor. He was a Master in Chancery, Police Justice of this city, Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of this county, and afterwards Postmaster of Troy for ten years in succession, under the administration of Jackson and Van Buren. In 1826, he married the accomplished lady

who has lived to mourn his death,—Miss Strong, sister to the lamented State Senator Henry W. Strong. A noble family of children was the result of this alliance.

Three of his sons, with the approbation and benediction of the father, went as officers of Volunteers, to sustain the Government in the late Southern conflict. John, the gallant Colonel of the 169th Regiment, fell with his face to the enemy at Cold Harbor, on the 1st day of June, 1864. Samuel was a Brigadier-General of Volunteers, and is now a First Lieutenant in the U. S. Army, serving with his command in Arizona. The other, William, was a Captain in the 2d Regiment, and afterwards Major by Brevet. Another, Isaac, Jr., is a leading merchant here, and has been Mayor of this city.

The old Judge was extensively connected with public institutions, was a Director of a Bank about fifty years, Director of a Railroad, President of the Troy Academy, Trustee of the

Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Trustee of the Troy Orphan Asylum, Corresponding Member of the N. Y. Historical Society, Corresponding Member of the New England Historic Genealogical Society, President and one of the founders of the Troy Lyceum of Natural History, Honorary Member of the American Statistical Association, Member of the Northern Academy of Arts and Sciences, and Member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. He was the oldest member of the Bar of Rensselaer county; had been a Warden of St. Paul's Episcopal church for about fifty years, and was the oldest Bank Director in this city. The college at Racine, Wisconsin, conferred upon him the degree of L. L. D., in 1859.

The Judge was a lawyer of good standing, an antiquary of considerable research, a lover of literature, possessing an admirable miscellaneous library, and especially devoted to the study of the ancient classics, reading the

Greek and Latin authors with skill and taste.

He was of most industrious habits. His office hours up to within a week of his death, numbering more than almost any other man in the city, his light burning quite uniformly until after nine o'clock each night.

During his long life he was a zealous but charitable christian, devoted to the prosperity of the church and the welfare of humanity. He was a life-long Democrat, and in his younger days a leader in the party.

"With malice toward none, with charity for all," he followed his pure and honorable path of life, and if there be rewards hereafter for a life of faith and good works, as we know there is, this loveable and beloved old gentleman has entered upon a glorious immortality.

## DEATH OF HON. ISAAC McCONIHIE, L.L.D.

From Troy Daily Times, November 2d, 1867.

Our second edition of yesterday bore the sad intelligence to our citizens that the venerable Judge McCoxie was no more. At 2½ o'clock yesterday afternoon, after an illness of but two or three days, death closed his long and useful career. Full of years and honors, he rests from his labors, and to-day "the mourners go about the streets."

Judge McCoxie was born at Merrimac, N. H., August 22d, 1787. He graduated at Hanover College in 1809, and immediately commenced the study of law. In 1812 he settled in Troy, where he quickly established a successful practice in his profession, which in this vicinity was then adorned by such men as W. L. Marcy, Martin Van Buren, David Buel, jr., Woodworth, Tillman, Bird, Van Ness, and others of honorable eminence. Though not perhaps in the highest sense a

brilliant lawyer, he was a wise counsellor, sound and learned, and distinguished for a sterling integrity which placed him high in popular confidence. During his life he held many positions of honor, among which were Justice of the Peace, Postmaster for the city of Troy, Judge of the County Court, Bank Director, &c. He was also a Trustee of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, and at the time of his decease was the senior member of the bar in Rensselaer county.

But it was not by professional achievements or official honors that Judge McCORMIE won his highest place in the esteem and veneration of his fellow citizens. He was a good, noble man, in all his relations to society—public spirited, generous alike to public and private necessities, and withal a pious and devoted member of a Christian church. The city of his adoption is immeasurably indebted to him for the aid which he gave to its progress by his wise and enlarged ideas of



municipal government, and his energy and generosity in forwarding every public enterprise. Besides, he was a warm friend of the poor, and many a citizen now in the full tide of prosperity, owes the beginning of a successful career to the substantial aid tendered by Judge McCoxne, while "the widow and fatherless" rise up to call him blessed. In the cause of education, he always manifested the deepest interest, and sought by every means within his control to advance its objects. In politics he was always a Democrat, and often boasted that he never voted any other than a Democratic ticket. But he possessed a pure and earnest patriotism, and when the flag of the Republic was fired upon at Sumter, he was among the first to denounce the treason and the insult to national authority. Through all the nation's fiery trial he stood faithful to its cause, sending three sons to the battle field, one of whom was wounded at Shiloh and afterwards slain at Cold Har-

bor, while another was severely wounded at Chancellorsville. The third fought through all the battles of Virginia, from 1862 to the close of the war, and is still doing service in the army of the United States, near the Rocky Mountains. The Judge leaves a widow, a daughter and five sons, of whom our esteemed fellow townsman, Col. Isaac McConihe, jr., formerly Mayor of the city, is one.

A meeting of the bar of Rensselaer county will be held in the Supreme Court room, at the Court House, on Monday next, at 9 o'clock A. M. precisely, to take suitable action in reference to the demise of the late Judge McCoxie. The obsequies will take place from St. Paul's church, at 11 o'clock A. M., on Monday, the 4th instant.

## DEATH OF HON. ISAAC McCONIHE.

From Troy Northern Budget, November 3d, 1867.

HON. ISAAC McCONIHE, L. L. D., an old and honored citizen of Troy departed this life on Friday last, after an illness of six days. Until a few hours before his death, the symptoms of his disease were not considered alarming, but it was working steadily toward the citadel of life. A once powerful constitution impaired by great age (for the Judge was more than eighty years old) yielded peacefully and easily to death. Judge McConihe was born at Merrimac, N. H., on the 22d day of August, 1787. In the year 1812 he graduated at Dartmouth College, that famous institution of his native State which can boast the proud distinction of being the Alma Mater of Daniel Webster. His course through college having been studious, he graduated with honor and felt himself strong for the struggle of life. He came to this

city during the year in which he left college, and began the study of law in the office of Stephen Ross, Esq., at that time, we believe a lawyer of celebrity. The deceased was soon appointed a Master in Chancery, and elected Justice of the Peace of this city. In 1826 he married Miss Sarah S. Strong, a sister of the brilliant lawyer Henry W. Strong, who died at about thirty years of age having honorably filled the office of State Senator. In 1828 he was appointed Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of this county, the youngest Judge who ever presided at that court. Four years after he was appointed Post-master of Troy and held the office for ten consecutive years under Presidents Jackson and Van Buren. He was the eldest member of the Bar of Reusselaer county, and had been a Bank Director for fifty years, and remained such to the time of his decease. He was also a Railroad Director and President and trustee of several local institutions of learn-

ing and charity, and corresponding member of half a score of Literary and Scientific Associations. Racine college, in the year 1859, did itself the honor to confer upon him the degree of Doctor of Laws. The Judge was a christian and has been such for many years, and had been a warden of St. Paul's church since about 1820. In politics, he was a Democrat and was for a long period chairman of the central committee of the county. He was an excellent classical scholar and conversant with nearly all the Greek and Latin Authors, and read them with delight.

His habits were studious and laborious. Every day found him at his office engaged in his various affairs and his office light, even within the last month, was wont to burn far into the night. He was as well and admirably known as any man in this county and had a very large circle of friends. He was very popular among the young men of his profession, and they feel that they have lost

a valued friend. He was distinguished, among many other noble qualities, for honor, integrity, fidelity, charity and politeness. His virtues may be summed up by saying that he led a pure and upright life. The kind old gentleman will be missed and mourned by many hundreds of his fellow citizens.

**THE LATE HON. ISAAC McCONIHE, L.L.D.**

From Troy Daily Whig, November 4th, 1867.

*The Meeting of the Bar this Morning—Some  
Observations Upon the Character of the Dis-  
tinguished Dead.*

The meeting of the Bar of Rensselaer to be held at nine o'clock this morning in the Supreme Court Room in reference to the death of the late lamented Judge McCONNIE, will doubtless be a large and impressive assemblage of the lawyers and jurists of the county. The heaviness of heart of the gathering will be all the more composed and subdued, but none the less keen and solemn, the wonderful event, follows so soon after a similar melancholy occasion whereat the deceased himself paid an eloquent and sincere tribute to the memory of his distinguished brother of the profession who had then been cut down in the prime of his majestic and useful career, and whose re-

mains were then awaiting their consignment to the tomb. The mournful and sombre feeling which will to-day find expression alike at the bar of justice, and the altar of religion will be unreserved, candid and wholly inartificial as becomes the ingenuousness of the noble man who is this day to receive under the arches of St. Paul's the final honors of earth—the last tributes paid by the living to the dead. The writer hereof who earnestly revered and loved him in life will be a sincere mourner at the grave of the venerable citizen and jurist so recently gone hence. He is doubtless now joined to that band of powerful and immortal advocates who have vindicated the supremacy of the law in this Commonwealth during the past half a century, and who, friends of his younger years as well as cotemporaries of his earliest and ablest standing at the Bar of the State, have but gone before. His companionship is now beyond a doubt fully



renewed with Marcy, Van Vechten, Elisha Williams, Martin Van Buren, David Buel, jr., Kent, Job Pierson, Samuel Stevens, David L. Seymour and all the others of that brilliant and able galaxy who so largely and usefully contributed by their wisdom and counsels as advocates and jurisconsults to the sound and enlightened expositions of the common law of this age.

Judge McCORME's knowledge of the law was laid broad and deep on a comprehensive and solid foundation. His diligence and vigilance were equally untiring, and admirably marked and accompanied by habits of self-discipline and restraint which the younger and coming members of the bar he so adorned by his practical learning will do well to grasp and retain in the process of forming their own personal and professional characters. The deceased jurist was likewise a man of wise and earnest self-culture in directions other than those suggested by

the profession of the law, as is evident from the great number of learned societies in the country of which he was a trusted and honored member and supporter. He was constant in his friendship, of the most unswerving probity, singularly candid and straightforward in his walk and conversation, entirely blameless in the equitableness as well as generosity of his disposition. We who survive will long and gratefully remember the exalted elevation of his character, and the splendid simplicity of his life.

Judge McCoxME was to us all an ever-present model of an urbane, courteous and dignified citizen, whose public career was altogether free from tarnish, while his private life was uncommonly pure and lustrous. He was also a citizen of deep and unobtrusive piety, his convictions having early taken a strong hold upon the truths and promise of a holy faith. His trusting credence is now perfect enjoyment. He has gone from our midst

in full and unsullied ripeness of years, when the combat of life—always stern, and marked by rough rivalries, high heats, and severe, though courtly contestations—has been nobly finished, and the victory, the subdual, the ascendancy—his, beyond recantation. His death became his life—placid, gentle and resigned; and the sunset glory of his ability, learning and piety will long linger in our sky, a rich and priceless legacy to all whom he leaves behind, in the nature of a noble example of exalted private and public worth.

## FUNERAL OF JUDGE McCONIHE.

From Troy Daily Times, November 4th, 1867.

The funeral of the late Hon. ISAAC McCONIHE, took place from St. Paul's church this morning, at 11 o'clock. There was a large attendance of mourners, members of the bar, the Directors of the Troy City Bank, the faculty and trustees of the Rensselaer Institute, and of other bodies with which the deceased formerly held official relations. The Rev. Dr. Coit, assisted by the rectors of the several Episcopal churches of the city, read the impressive funeral ceremony for the the dead, and the efficient quartette choir of the church, with Mr. Guy at the organ, rendered some choice music. The pall bearers were the Hon. Ira Harris and Hon. Erastus Corning, of Albany, and Gen. Wool, Hon. C. R. Ingalls, Hon. J. C. Heartt, Philander

Wells, William F. Sage, and R. A. Parmenter, of this city.

The meeting of the bar this forenoon to take action in regard to the death of Judge McCoxne was largely attended, and was of a most interesting character. Judge Ingalls presided, and Messrs. J. Romeyn and William Shaw were appointed Secretaries. Eloquent and deserved tributes were laid upon the bier of the deceased by Judge Ingalls, Judge Mann, R. A. Parmenter, F. J. Parmenter, J. B. Parmenter, John H. Colby, R. M. Townsend and Irving Hayner. Appropriate resolutions were adopted, and the meeting adjourned.

## DEATH OF JUDGE McCONIHE.

From New York World, November 4th, 1867.

Hon ISAAC McCONIHE died quite suddenly at his residence in Troy, on Friday. He was born at Merrimac, N. H., August 22, 1787; graduated with distinction at Dartmouth College in the year 1812; settled in Troy in the same year and studied and practiced law; afterwards was appointed a Master in Chancery, and then elected a Police Justice. In 1826 he married Miss Strong, sister of the lamented State Senator, Henry W. Strong. In 1828 he was appointed Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the County of Rensselaer—the youngest Judge who had ever sat on that bench. Four years later he was appointed Postmaster of Troy; was re-appointed by President Jackson, and for the third time by President Van Buren, holding the office for ten years. He was the oldest Bank Director in Troy, and the oldest member of the Bar of

Rensselaer County. For upwards of fifty years he had been a warden of St. Paul's (Episcopal) Church, and his association with public institutions—benevolent, educational, scientific, literary, and monetary—was very extensive.

The Judge was a staunch Democrat, from his youth to his old age. Often, and for many years at a time, he was Chairman of the Democratic central committee of his county. He reared and educated a large family. One of his sons is a prominent merchant and the youngest Mayor Troy has ever elected. Three sons were officers in the late conflict with the South. One (the young and gallant John McConihe, Colonel of the One Hundred and Sixty-ninth N. Y. V.) was killed at the head of his regiment on that bloody day at Cold Harbor, June 1, 1864. Another (Samuel) was a Brigadier General of volunteers, and is now a first lieutenant in the United States army.

**FUNERAL OF JUDGE McCONIHE.**

From Troy Daily Whig, November 4th, 1867.

The funeral of the late Judge McCONIHE, which took place from St. Paul's church yesterday, was largely attended by the friends and relatives of the deceased, including many persons from abroad. The members of the bar attended in a body, as did likewise the Directors of the Troy City Bank, and the faculty and trustees of the Rensselaer Institute. The services, which were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Coit, were very solemn and impressive. The pall bearers were the Hon. Ira Harris and the Hon. Erastus Corning, of Albany, and Gen. Wool, Hon. C. R. Ingalls, Hon. J. C. Heartt, Philander Wells, William F. Sage and R. A. Parmenter, of this city. The impressive and solemn burial services of the Episcopal church were intoned by the Rev. Thomas W. Coit, D.D., LL.D., assisted by Rev. John Ireland Tucker, D.D., of the



Holy Cross, Rev. Edgar T. Chapman, of St. Mark's, Rev. J. N. Mulford, Christ church, and Rev. Albert Danker. The church was filled by a large number of our most distinguished citizens from all the walks of public and private life, among whom we observed Hon. Hanibal Green, ex-United States Senator Harris, ex-Senator Thomas B. Carroll, Maj. Gen. John E. Wool, of the United States Army, Rev. George C. Baldwin, D. D., Hon. George Gould, LL. D., ex-Judge of the Court of Appeals, Hon. Erastus Corning of Albany, R. A. Parmenter, Esq., and a large number of others. The remains of the eminent dead, enclosed in an elaborate casket, freely adorned with flowers and other funeral mementoes, were deposited in front of the chancel of the church, immediately after which the last sad rites were performed. Major Wm. McConihe, of the Department of the Interior in Washington, was the only one of the absent sons of the deceased who was able to be present.

Gen. Samuel McConihe and Douglass, the youngest, were not present, the former serving in the regular army of the United States, on the Plains, and the latter being now a resident of California. The deceased Judge had but recently visited Washington, where the venerable citizen was received with much attention by the President of the United States, the gentlemen of the Cabinet, and the heads of other departments. His social interview with the President, we have reason to know, was both most gratifying and complimentary. The remains of the deceased were conveyed to Oakwood Cemetery. Thus passed to his last long resting place one of our oldest and most respected citizens.

The Polytechnic Institute and the Academy were closed yesterday on account of the funeral of the late Judge McConihe.

## THE ILLUSTRIOUS DEAD.

From Public Spirit, Troy N. Y., December - 1867

Since the last publication of this journal, three distinguished American citizens have been summoned to their final reward. We refer to Hon. John A. Andrew, ex-Governor of Massachusetts; Hon. Isaac McCoxne, LL. D., and Hon. David Lowrey Seymour, LL. D., of the State of New York. The several gentlemen were each eminent in the proper discharge of the grave duties of the human career, and each leaves behind him an unblemished record for integrity and exalted fidelity in all the relations of a prolonged, active and well spent life. The venerable and learned Judge McCoxne was a gentleman held in the highest esteem for his moral, intellectual and christian culture, no less than for his great influence on order and social elevation, and his sterling patriotism on all occasions when that element of character

was to be illustrated by genuine deeds. In his death, the National American Association for the Advancement of Science, loses a most devoted, keen, patient and painstaking adherent and member, while a large number of leading institutions of learning dotting the country, and including the ancient Dartmouth College in New Hampshire, will realize the departure hence of a wise counsellor, a hearty friend, and a great and good man. Judge McCoxme passed away in the eighty-first year of his age, and was, we believe, the oldest surviving graduate of Dartmouth College, Daniel Webster's Alma Mater.

## PROCEEDINGS OF THE VESTRY

OF ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

At a meeting of the Vestry of St. Paul's church, at the Rectory on Saturday the 2d of November, assembled to place on record their deep feeling on the sad event which had called them together, the sudden removal by death, of our Senior Warden, the Hon. ISAAC MCCOXIE. Therefore,

*Resolved*, That we desire to express our personal grief at the loss of a friend, with whom we have long been associated, an officer of our church, whose zeal and devotion to its interests have marked his connection with it to the close of his life.

*Resolved*, That we tender to the widow and relations of the deceased, our sincere sympathy in their afflicting bereavement.

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be furnished to the family.

H. B. DAUCHY, *Clerk*.

## DEATH OF HON. ISAAC McCONIHE.

From the Troy Daily Press.

*Proceedings of the Rensselaer County Bar,  
on the Occasion of the Death of Hon. Isaac  
McConihe, LL. D.*

The meeting of the Bar of Rensselaer county, held Monday November 4th, 1867, at 9 A. M., in the Supreme Court Room, at the Court House, to take action in reference to the demise of the lamented Hon. ISAAC McCONIHE, was largely attended.

The meeting was called to order by Hon. C. L. Tracy, who nominated C. R. Ingalls as President, and Hon. Francis N. Mann was nominated as Vice-President. Hon. J. Romeyn and Wm. Shaw, Esq., were appointed Secretaries. Messrs. F. J. Parmenter, James Forsyth and G. B. Kellogg were appointed a committee to draft resolutions suitable to the occasion.

The Committee having withdrawn, the

Chairman of the meeting, Hon. Charles R. Ingalls, said :

*Gentlemen of the Bar :*

We are assembled to render a tribute of respect to the memory of a deceased brother, who has been suddenly summoned from time into eternity. When we have met on former occasions to lament the departure of one and another of our brethren, Judge McCoxne was careful to be present, and his expressions of grief and affection, not unfrequently accompanied with tears, evinced the sincerity of his mourning. He respected and valued this sacred and time honored custom, which we this day appropriately observe. Judge McCoxne was at his decease the senior member of the Bar, having attained the advanced age of eighty years, and his life was characterized by industry, energy, and perseverance, in a field of labor and usefulness not restricted to, but extending far beyond the limits of his profession.

As a citizen he was true, faithful and patriotic, and devoted to the best interests of the city and the country. He evinced a deep interest in the religious, educational, and charitable institutions of the city, and was indefatigable in his exertions to promote and advance all such objects. He expended money, and devoted his time freely, and without reward, save the consciousness that he was doing good. As a friend, he was warm-hearted, sincere, reliable, and unselfish, ever untiring in his efforts to serve those who had his confidence and esteem. He possessed rare social qualities, which made him a welcome and agreeable companion of the young and the old. He was no dissembler, but honestly and fearlessly avowed his sentiments, and acted in accordance therewith. In his death, his family, his friends, and the community have suffered an irreparable loss. When the last solemn summons came, he was prepared, and with true Christian fortitude



and resignation, bowed submissively to the mandate, and passed away without a murmur.

On the return of the committee on Resolutions, F. J. Parmenter, the chairman of such committee read the following preamble and resolutions :

In the ripened years of a laborious and useful life, but in the full exercise of his vigorous and manly intellect, the Honorable ISAAC MCCOXIE having paid the last tribute exacted from humanity by the unerring law of a righteous God, to whose supreme decree we bow with saddened hearts, yet submissively and with reverence ; and we, the members of the Rensselaer County Bar, having assembled to record our appreciation of the exalted character of our distinguished brother, whose voice so lately was heard in this place, embalming with generous and noble sentiments, the memory of his illustrious friend and cotemporary ; therefore,

*Resolved*, That in the death of the Honorable ISAAC MCCONNIE, we have lost an eminent lawyer, whose powerful mind was richly stored with legal knowledge which rendered him a safe and judicious counsellor; that in the prosecution of his professional duties, he brought to the aid of his clients, extraordinary abilities, a sound judgment, and untiring industry; and all regulated by a conscientious and high-minded love of right and justice, which won our admiration and commanded our esteem; that as a classical scholar, he was erudite and brilliant; that in the promotion of general literature, he was active and indefatigable; and that his connection with various institutions of learning throughout the country was as useful to them as honorable to him; that as a public man and private citizen he was kind, courteous and amiable; that in all the varied relations of life, as our professional brother, as friend, as companion, as a politician, as a husband

and father, and as a Christian gentleman, we have seen in his honest purpose and integrity of conduct much to admire and nothing to condemn,

*Resolved*, That in extending our sympathy to the bereaved family of the deceased, we venture to express the hope that each member of that stricken household may be reconciled to the departure of our beloved brother for a better world, by the reflection that his life was prolonged by the mercy of God, beyond the ordinary period of human existence, and passed its latest hour in useful and honorable employment; and that the confidence and esteem of his fellow citizens were his to the end, and that their love for him will live long after his grave is green.

*Resolved*, That we will attend the funeral of the deceased in a body, and wear the usual badge of mourning.

SPEECH OF R. A. PARMENTER.

R. A. Parmenter then addressed the meet-

ing in support of the Resolutions, and said :

*Mr. Chairman*—In moving the adoption of the resolutions just presented, I am rendering not only appropriate service to the memory of our deceased brother, but also discharging the sacred obligation of friendship due to an esteemed personal friend, Judge McCONIHE, resided in this city for the period of fifty years. Many of my brethren present may have known the deceased much longer than I have, but I enjoyed the pleasure of his acquaintance for twenty years, and was his law partner eight years. Our relations were intimate, and, in many respects, confidential. He was an elderly gentleman when I became associated with him in business. He was old and I was young. My comrades discouraged me from forming the partnership, on the ground that the disparity of our ages, tastes and habits, would inevitably lead to disagreements, but they little knew what I afterwards learned, that the old man's

heart was in its boyhood still. He respected and trusted me, and in turn I loved and honored him. It is a pleasant reflection that he never gave me an unkind word, nor did he ever receive one from me.

In whatever aspect we may contemplate the character of Judge McCONNE, we shall arrive at the conclusion that he was a man of marked distinction and a benefactor of the race. The honest poor man always found in him a sympathizing friend. He was eminently a practical man, and possessed of strong, vigorous common sense, which never forsook him. His qualities were solid rather than brilliant. He was of Scotch descent, and entertained strong prejudices, but it should be remembered that his love and affection, were equally tenacious. The deceased was born in Merrimac, Hillsborough county, N. H., August, 22, 1787, and graduated with honor at Dartmouth College in 1812, and during the same year, if I am not

mistaken, he came to Troy, then a village. He entered as a student, the law office of the late Stephen Ross, whose partner he became on his admission to the Bar. He pursued the practice of the law in this city, more than half a century; and, although a wealthy man, yet he occupied as a tenant the same law office thirty consecutive years. As a lawyer, he was noted for integrity, prudence, caution and accuracy. Although entirely familiar with the forms and practice under the former system, he never attempted to familiarize himself with forms and practice under the Code. Like many other old practitioners he regarded the Code, as an innovation of questionable utility.

In early life the Judge entered the political arena, and was the peer and cotemporary of many distinguished statesmen, who have preceded him to

“That undiscovered country, from whose bourne  
No traveler returns.”

In all the shifting phases of political life, he never swerved from the doctrinal tenets of his party. In a word, he enjoyed the confidence of his own party, without incurring the displeasure of his opponents. And consequently from time to time, he held responsible and lucrative offices, and justified the confidence thus reposed in him by discharging his official duties with entire accuracy and unquestionable integrity.

Our charitable institutions were liberally patronized by the deceased, and the scientific and literary societies found in him a valuable contributor. His services were always gratuitously given in promoting any worthy object. Few indeed are the men who, without pecuniary reward, have contributed in time and labor as much as he towards the maintenance of benevolent institutions. Hundreds of persons will regret his death and recall to mind special acts of kindness bestowed upon them by the old man. He

delighted in rendering assistance to industrious and honest men of small means. As Bank Director, he was ever ready to mark for discount small notes made by that class of men. I have known him as Director to decline the approval of a note of a perfectly responsible party offered for discount at the bank with which he was connected, on the ground that he preferred to use whatever authority he might claim as Director in rendering assistance to industrious business men of limited means, who really needed it.

It was such noble sentiments daily reduced to practice, without any ostentations display on his part, that kindled in the breasts of the masses undying love and admiration for the name of Judge McCORMIE. The poor tenant who came to his office to pay a month's rent, could command as much of his time and attention as his most affluent neighbor.

As testimonials of the esteem in which he



was held, it may be proper here to enumerate the several official stations he occupied during a long and eventful life. He was a Justice of the Peace; Master and Examiner in Chancery; one of the Judges of the Rensselaer Common Pleas; County Treasurer; Postmaster of the city of Troy from 1832 to 1842; often Supervisor; a Bank Director; also a Railroad Director; President and Treasurer of a Bridge Company, and a Turnpike Company; Commissioner of Deeds over fifty years; Vice-President, Treasurer and Trustee of the Troy Cemetery Association; President of the Troy Academy; President of the Troy Lyceum of Natural History; Trustee of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute; Senior Warden of St. Paul's Church, Troy; Trustee of the Troy Orphan Asylum; Vice-President of the Troy Association for the improvement of the condition of the Poor; Honorary member of the Northern Academy of Arts and Sciences; Correspond-

ing Member of the New York Historical Society; Honorary Member of the American Statistical Association; Honorary Member of the New England Historical and Genealogical Society; and Member of the American Association for the advancement of Science; and in 1859 the Honorary degree of LL.D. was conferred on him by Racine College, at Racine, Wisconsin.

Titles and degrees do not make the man, but in this instance living witnesses are not wanting to attest that they have been appropriately conferred upon our deceased brother.

But let me for a moment intrude upon the family circle, all stricken with grief. There the Judge was an idol, because he was a kind husband, an affectionate father and genial companion. His love for his family was intense, nor was it unreciprocated by any member of the household.

Twice before has that fireside been invaded by the destroyer, death. Once a cherished

daughter, herself a wife and mother, yielded to the inexorable mandate of cruel disease; and again a beloved son and gallant colonel, fell on the battle field while leading his regiment in defense of his country. Now sorrow is intensified by the loss of the central figure of that family circle.

However terrible this dispensation of Providence may be to the bereaved family, there is left to them the priceless consolation that he, whose death they now mourn, and whose virtues we this day commemorate, enjoyed, through a protracted and busy life, the confidence and esteem of the community in which he lived, and at last in the fullness of years, gently and calmly took his departure from this world, confident that there was reserved for him the good man's reward, proclaimed by the word of Revelation and seen only with the eye of Faith.

Judge Mann then addressed the meeting as follows :

## SPEECH OF FRANCIS S. MANN.

*Mr. Chairman:* I desire to say a few words in relation to our departed brother, who has so long been the senior member of our bar, and has been spared to us longer than any member of it that has gone before him.

He was a man of action. He died with his harness on, and as much involved in business as at any time during his life. Few, indeed, have enjoyed such uniform good health and continued in active business so long. As a lawyer and counsellor he was capable, laborious and useful. Preferring peace to litigation, he seldom allowed his cases to go into higher courts if they could be settled beneficially to the interests of his clients. As a politician, he was a Democrat, and was honored by his party with the office of Postmaster, County Judge, Justice of the Peace and Supervisor.

He was an active promoter of education. For more than twenty years he was Presi-

dent of the Board of Trustees of the Troy Academy; also, he was a Trustee of the Rensselaer Institute, and connected with other literary institutions. He was a friend to the widow and orphan, their counsellor and guardian, and his death will be to them a great loss. He was a Trustee of the Troy Orphan Asylum, and a devoted friend of the Day Home. Fidelity characterized in all his transactions; his word and promise were sure to be kept. Promptness was an element of his nature. His motto was a little before the time, rather than one moment too late. He was a practical, common sense, business man, and a genial, social man, and abounded with anecdotes and stories, which were not only pertinent as an illustration of his case, but greatly amusing and instructive. He was loyal to his country. He loved it, and in the late conflict with the South did all he could to sustain its institutions, advance its glory, preserve and protect the Union, As a

citizen he mingled with all, and supported all laudable and philanthropic enterprises. As a professor of religion, he was exemplary, consistent, and as he openly confessed Christ before man, he will confess him before his Father in Heaven. Oh! how frequently within a few years we have been called together on occasions like this. If our departed brethren, who were so lately with us, could be assembled in this bar, how respectable they would be, both as to the numbers and talents. We would see Willard, Beach, Stow, Lee, Blair, Davis, Seymour, and our departed McCONINE. How soon have they passed away, and what a warning to us their survivors, for we know not the hour of our departure or who of us will be first summoned to follow them.

Judge Mann was followed by John H. Colby who said:

"It were better that some older member of the profession should pay a fitting tribute

to the memory and virtues of the illustrious dead, but the peers of the deceased, the men of co-ordinate genius who by their learning and ability were his equals and associates, Willard, Davis, Pierson, Seymour and others who counselled and advised with him as the leaders of a powerful political association, and as members of a learned profession have preceded him in passing from our immediate notice, and but few of those who are left feel competent to present in fitting terms the characteristic ability and intellectual attainments which distinguished Judge McCox-  
INE.

It is my fortune to trace my lineage to the old Granite State, and among her numerous sons who have sought a residence in the Empire State, Judge McCoxINE was universally looked up to as one of their most prominent men, and the many public positions of honor and trusts which he has held for years, showed that distinctions had been showered

where they best belonged. Many honorable places he filled with dignity and respect. Besides the great interest which he felt in all matters that pertained to science, literature, and art, his life was an active one in mercantile and business circles, and he filled with great fidelity and financial ability, many responsible positions as a director in the banking corporations and railroad enterprises connected with the city. As a member of the bar, in former years, he presided with honor as a judge on the bench with great satisfaction to the people, and with the entire respect and confidence of the bar. About the time of my first association with the Democratic central committee of this county, he was its chairman and his counsels were always listened to as those of a discreet and honorable advisor. In political life, also, he was honored with many stations, the duties of which he discharged with integrity and great executive ability. Besides his position



upon the bench, he was appointed a Master and examiner in the old Court of Chancery, and was placed by his party before the people for the responsible offices of member of Assembly and County Judge. He was also Postmaster of this city, and as such, was re-appointed by President's Jackson and Van Buren. Considering the many honored stations he has so faithfully filled, it may be said, "Titles of honor add not to his worth, who is an honor to his title."

His life was an active and busy one, his presence will be missed, his counsels and advice will not be readily supplied, a void will be left among the patrons of science and historical learning. Another of our brethren whose classic mind was stored with legal lore has left us. The business and commercial interests of the city have lost a staunch advocate, and the merited eulogiums and deserved tributes which have to-day been so feebly paid to the memory and attributes

of Judge McCONHIE, will receive a hearty response from all who knew him."

"Sure the last end of the good man is peace, how calm  
his exit.  
Night dews fall not more gently to the ground.  
Nor weary worn out winds expire so soft."

SPEECH OF F. J. PARMENTER.

*Mr. Chairman:* Less than a month ago, when we were assembled here to honor the memory of a distinguished member of this bar, he, towards whom we are now discharging the same sad and sacred duties, stood in our midst, with form and voice somewhat broken by the toils and cares of more than three-quarters of a century, and with his strong breast shaken by the emotions called out by the solemn occasion, and almost with tears in his eyes, urging us to continue this "beautiful custom," as he termed it, so often as death should claim one of our number.

While I listened to his remarks, I could not help thinking, as I saw how deeply Time had furrowed that frame and brow, that in the com-

mon course of nature, the funeral knell of that bent old man would probably be the next that would summon us together. So it has proved, and ISAAC McCoxine has severed his connection with all earthly things. When I came to this city to reside, Judge McCoxine was the first of the members of this bar with whom I became acquainted. Mr. R. A. Parmenter was then his law partner. With them I remained for about two years; and after that, for eleven years, I occupied an office in the same building as the Judge. During all that time, which continued up to the moment of his death, scarcely a day has passed that I have not exchanged greetings with him. So constantly was he at his office, and so frequently have we interchanged these civilities, that from mere force of habit, I was on the point of saying "Good morning, Judge!" as I passed his open office door a short time since, and was overcome with grief

by the sad reflection that he could return my salutations no more.

Under such circumstances I could not avoid being intimate with him, notwithstanding the disparity of our years, and my inclinations led me to court his society, and the good old man gave me every encouragement. Yes, sir; I knew him intimately and thoroughly; and the more intimate our intercourse, the better I loved him; for he had qualities most attractive and pleasing to his juniors. Many a time have I passed more than half the night with him in his office, listening to his quaint anecdotes and reminiscences of persons and events that lived and occurred in the olden time; for he had a wonderful memory, and with him a good joke, like pure gold, never lost its lustre. And his peculiar manner of telling it, and his hearty, boisterous laugh at its conclusion, rendered it ever fresh and new, no matter how many times he narrated it.

Though the burden of eighty years pressed upon his brow, his heart defied the ravages of time, and was as young at the hour of his death as when hushed on his mother's bosom. It was his greatest delight to be surrounded by young people; and on such occasions "the old man would shake his years away, and be again a boy."

He was a man of very strong feelings, of strong prejudices. He was true and faithful in his friendships. "The friends he had, and their adoption tried, he grappled to his soul with hooks of steel." Although when roused to anger, or moved to sympathy, his passions were mighty, yet he had a wonderful command of them. In all our long and intimate acquaintance, I never saw him but once completely overwhelmed by the strength of his emotions. The occasion was a trying and terrible one. It was after his gallant son John had fallen at Cold Harbor, at the head of his regiment, pierced through the heart by

the enemies bullets. I had unconsciously intruded upon him as he sat alone in his office holding in his hand the photograph of that brave officer. The drops of anguish coursed down those furrowed cheeks in a copious shower; and that strong frame quivered and swayed, and bowed under his great grief like a pine in the tempest.

Judge McCONNIE was one of the most industrious men I have ever known. He probably passed more hours in his office than any member of this bar, scarcely ever leaving it till eleven o'clock at night. Those industrious habits remained with him to the last, and he died with his armor on. He was a good business man, and scrupulously honest in all his dealings. He discharged all his multifarious duties with great punctuality. He held his various business matters well in his hand, and could tell in a moment how they all stood. A characteristic anecdote of the punctilious method in which he con-

ducted every species of business, was mentioned to me by a member of his family. Almost the last words that fell from his lips was a direction to pay his office boy, whose weekly wages became due that day. Shortly afterwards I saw the boy, Francis A. Woods by name, a bright lad of twelve years; and his voice trembled, and the tears stood in his eyes, as he spoke of his kind employer. When childhood sheds the sympathetic tear for old age, rest assured it flows for one who is worthy of its sorrow. Death is seldom a welcome visitor; but when can his inexorable summons be less reluctantly obeyed than in such a case as this? Our deceased brother had seen almost as many years as his country.

“ And that which should accompany old age,  
As honor, love, obedience, troops of friends,”

were his to the last moment of his life.

I leave my seniors to speak of Judge McCORMIE as a lawyer, for he had retired from

active practice when I first knew him. I prefer to speak of him as a man, and as a personal friend, for in those relations I was more familiar with his character. I have much more to say of this remarkable old gentleman, whom I have loved so long and so well, and who has left vacant so many places of trust and honor, which for half a century he has filled with such credit to himself and so acceptably to the public ; but the funeral hour draws near, and I must give place to others, who, I am sure, will not willingly let this opportunity pass without expressing their high appreciation of the sterling virtues that animated the heart of our departed friend and brother.

SPEECH OF R. M. TOWNSEND.

*Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Bar:*  
Being admonished by the late hour of this meeting, that the time of the funeral services of our deceased friend has almost arrived, I cannot enter upon any extended remarks on



his general character and history. Other gentlemen here present have already anticipated what I might have said, and in their remarks have done better justice to his memory than I could hope to do.

But I may be indulged in referring to a few facts and incidents in the history of our deceased brother, illustrative of his character, and which have made lasting impressions on my mind, and which will keep him forever fresh in my memory and my grateful remembrance.

When I first came to this city to read my profession I was a young man, and I was a stranger in the city, and being in the midst of strangers, I was wholly without friends here. And as I had determined to sustain myself, without help from my parents, it was necessary for me, at times, to have pecuniary aid beyond my power to supply; and in my necessity, Judge McCoxine kindly offered to help me, because I was young and

among strangers, and without friends here, and he caused me to have what aid I needed at one of our city banks, for a term of years; and whenever, in succeeding years, I have recurred to that period of my life, and to those entirely generous acts of the deceased, I have always felt deeply the value to me of those noble deeds of kindness, and now at this time and under these solemn circumstances, they come fresh again, and awaken in me grateful memories that can never be forgotten. Oh, how rich and glorious is the past to every one when he can truly connect it with exhibitions of kindness and generosity, and noble acts of humanity and encouragement to him in his hours of doubt, hesitation and need. It is by such acts of goodness many times that the young are raised from depression and despondency, and raised into permanent success, and enabled to obtain prosperity and happiness for life.

In the remarks of one gentlemen present.

he referred to the great and overwhelming grief of the deceased on the receipt by him of the report of the heroic death of his noble and patriotic son John, who fell leading his command in that daring and determined charge on the enemies of his country at Cold Harbor, and well might the father then weep bitter tears of sorrow and grief, for this beloved son was the pride of his family and the glory of his country.

But when the war of the rebellion broke out, in 1861, Judge McCoxNE embarked with his whole heart and with the strongest determination in the defence of his country and Government, in its then great peril, and under the true Democratic doctrine under which he was early trained, he said the Government should be defended and sustained when attacked by any enemy, whether right or wrong, and with that feeling he gave all his energies and three of his sons to the defence of his Government and country.

Again, on the 15th day of July, 1863, when the Troy mob was brought out to aid the rebellion, and was in fact attacking the inhabitants of our city, and demolishing their homes, and when defenceless women and children were fleeing for safety, terror-stricken, from their burning and ruined dwellings, Judge McCORMIE, aged and infirm as he was, came to the rescue, and well and manfully he braved this storm of maddened rage and fury, and at the hazard of his life, all that day and night of desolation and sorrow, he labored with unwearied and unceasing effort, by persuasion and by argument, to save the lives and property of our citizens, and to restore order, and peace, and quiet in our city; and well do I remember, as though it was but yesterday, that when at midnight, after the city authorities, when called on to protect certain dwellings and families, that had been threatened all day, and had been saved from the mob by certain noble and

good citizens, refused to furnish any protection, this mob rushed in the dwelling of one of those families and commenced destroying it with a perfect destruction, and threatened the lives of any that opposed, Judge McCoxme rushed into the midst of the crowd with his bended form, and called for the military, and when told that they were shut up in the Armory, and not allowed by the city authorities to come out, he exclaimed, "if no one else will bring the military, I will," and he went for them, and in an incredibly short time, he returned with the artillery, and the cannon was planted and about to be fired, and the mob was dispersed immediately.

I mention these acts performed in this time of excitement and terror, to show how truly these bold and noble deeds exhibit the great difference between the true patriot and the men who acted with the conspirators in their effort to destroy our Government.

But our deceased brother has performed

his last work, both public and private, here on earth, and takes his departure into that future world that lies just before us all, and he has left us to mourn his loss, and to emulate everything in his life and character that is worthy, and good, and honorable, and of good report.

At our very recent meeting in this place, to mourn the death of our late brother D. L. Seymour, we must all remember that the now deceased, at the close of his remarks, asked, with the deepest solemnity, "which of us will be next called to follow?" And now his own death has given us the sad answer, and the same question again comes to us with redoubled force, which of us in the mysterious Providence of God, will next be called to follow him.

SPEECH OF JEROME B. PARMENTER.

*Mr. Chairman :* I would prefer to remain silent and listen to the words of others.

But the fitness of this sad ceremony, upon the death of a member of our Bar was often remarked upon by the deceased, on occasions like this, and the continuance of the practice recommended. And only a few weeks since, while paying his tribute to the memory of the departed Seymour, in his last address in this room, and I believe, his last public address on earth,—he repeated his “*Esto perpetua.*”

Remembering and respecting his wish, I will say but a few words in relation to one feature of his character.

Unless when his sense of right and propriety was offended by some base act, he never spoke ill of any person. And this was not because policy stood sentinel over his tongue, but because goodness and humanity had their habitation in his soul. He was singularly free from malice and always ready to excuse or palliate the faults of others. Humane in thought and act, and gentle of speech, he

made few enemies and many friends.

Some features of his character may have been negative, but those which proclaimed him a gentleman in the best and only correct sense of the word were positive, and were the out-growth of a good heart and warm sympathies with his kind, not enthusiastic, but normal and habitual. Wishing to be respected by all, he was respectful to all.

This goodness of his nature was exhibited in his manner towards the younger members of his profession, and in the interest he took in them. He was always accessible to them and loved to talk with them and give advice and encouragement, when doubt and perplexity overwhelmed them. Unmindful of superiority of person or position, he never wrapped himself in a mantle of frigid dignity, thus chilling their timid advances, but came down to their level for the occasion and talked with them as with an equal. Such was my experience, and if the experience of other



young men leads them to a different conclusion, they may seek the reason in themselves.

And this was his accustomed manner. To old as well as young; to the poor as well as to the rich, to one and all, gentle, considerate and kind. And thus he bore through his long pilgrimage, without offence or tarnish to the noblest title man can wear,—passing the decorations of kings and emperors—"the grand old name of gentleman."

I cannot better express the feelings of this community, as they listen to the solemn bell which reminds them of the vacant place so lately and so honorably filled, than by reverently parodying the words which embalm the memory of the noble Bayard, "The good old man, without stain and without reproach."

SPEECH OF IRVING HAYNOR.

*Mr. President:* It seems to me appropriate that the younger members of the profession should lay a single leaf of sorrow on the coffin of our aged and respected brother. My

acquaintance with Judge McCoxine began about six years ago. The circumstance out of which it arose was this: When Gen. Alden was President of the Young Men's Association Debating Society of this city, the debating season was closed with public exercises, in which several of the speakers of the winter took part. Judge McCoxine attended those exercises, and at their close moved that a vote of thanks be extended to the young men who had taken part, and expressed himself highly gratified with the entertainment. The next day I met him on the street, when he conferred upon me the honor of his acquaintance, and spoke to me words of commendation and encouragement. Since then I have met him frequently on the street, and at his office. His manner towards me on such occasions has always been kind, his words expressive of sympathy and friendship. Not only have the older members of the bar lost a friend but the younger members also. If when I

go down life's western slope. I bear with me one-half of the honors and successes that he has borne with him, to life's setting sun. I shall consider my life not a failure, but a grand success. I cheerfully concur in the resolutions offered, Mr. President, and move their adoption.

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The resolutions were then adopted by an unanimous vote, and it was ordered that a copy of the proceedings, signed by the officers of the meeting, be presented to the family of the deceased, and that the same be published in The Troy Daily Press.

**Proceedings of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy.**

At a meeting of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, held November 2d, 1867, on motion, it was

*Resolved*, That by the death of Hon. ISAAC McCORME this board has lost its oldest, and one of its most zealous members; one who was present and active at the original organization of the institution in 1824; and who has ever since been one of its Trustees, and an active member of its Presidential Committee, devoting to its interests much time and attention, and endeavoring in every way to promote its prosperity.

*Resolved*, That we assure his family of our sympathy with them in their bereavement.

*Resolved*, That we will attend his funeral and wear the usual badge of mourning.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary send a copy of these resolutions to the family.

WM. GURLEY, *Secretary*.

**Proceedings of the Troy Oakwood Cemetary  
Association.**

At a meeting of the Trustees of the Troy Oakwood Cemetery Association, held at their office on the 2d inst., the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

*Resolved*, That in the death of Hon. ISAAC McCoxME this board is deprived of one of its most useful members, and the Association a Trustee, whose untiring diligence and fidelity has contributed largely to place its affairs on a well organized and secure basis. To his prudence and sagacity as Treasurer of its funds this board bears cheerful record, and the Providence that separates us from one whose ripe experience and judgment was always at command and cheerfully imparted, leaves a vacancy which cannot be filled.

*Resolved*, That this board will attend the funeral of their deceased associate, and wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary be requested

to cause these proceedings to be published  
and furnish a copy of the same to the family  
of the deceased.

WM. F. SAGE, *President.*

JOHN B. PIERSON, *Secretary pro tem.*

Troy, Nov. 2d, 1866.

**Proceedings of the Troy Orphan Asylum.**

At the annual meeting of Board of Trustees of the Troy Orphan Asylum, held on the 4th day of December, 1867, the President stated that two of our members, ISAAC McCoxME and Nathaniel B. Starbuck, have departed this life during the past year, and recommended that suitable memorial resolutions should be adopted. The following committee on resolutions was appointed: Francis N. Mann, Silas K. Stow and Charles L. Richards, who reported the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

*Resolved,* That in the death of ISAAC McCoxME this board has sustained a great loss, that he for many years has been a prompt and an efficient member, discharging his duties faithfully and with a sincere desire to promote its interests, his counsel and active efforts in its behalf show that he was the orphan's friend, and we gladly bear our testimony to departed worth and virtue.

*Resolved,* That a copy of these resolutions, duly signed by the President and Secretary, be presented to the widow of the deceased and published in the Troy papers.



**Proceedings of the Troy Academy.**

At a meeting of the Trustees of the Troy Academy, occasioned by the death of Hon. ISAAC MCCOXIE, LL.D., the following preamble and resolutions were adopted :

*Whereas*, Our venerable President has been called to his long home, and will no more assist us by his wisdom and counsel in the great cause of education, which he has so long and faithfully advocated both by precept and example ; therefore,

*Resolved*, That while we are thankful that a kind and beneficent Providence spared to us so long our efficient presiding officer, nevertheless we sincerely mourn the death of him who has so long, faithfully and ably discharged his duties, being ever ready to give his counsel and advice, as well as time and talents, to aid in discharging our highly important and responsible duties.

*Resolved*, That we sympathize with the

family of the deceased in their great loss, and will attend his funeral in a body.

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions, signed by our Vice-President and Secretary, be furnished the family of the deceased.

GEORGE C. BALDWIN, *Vice-President*.

T. NEWTON WILLSON, *Secretary*.

**Proceedings of the Troy City National Bank.**

At a meeting of the Directors of the Troy City National Bank, held this day, the following resolutions were adopted :

*Resolved*, That in the death of Hon. ISAAC McCORMIE, the Directors of this Bank feel that they have lost one of the oldest, most discreet and valued associates; and while pronouncing their regret at the loss to the institution, of which he was a director, they desire also to express their appreciation of the character of the deceased as one who, in all the walks of life, commended himself for his public spirit, his urbanity of manner and strict integrity.

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the widow of the deceased, with sentiments of our deepest commiseration in her irreparable loss.

*Resolved*, That we will attend the funeral in a body, and wear the usual badge of mourning thirty days.

JOHN A. GRISWOLD, *President*.

**Extracts From a Sermon by the Rev. Dr. Coit,  
at St. Paul's Church, Troy, Nov. 4, 1867.**

“And I heard a voice from Heaven saying, right blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth. yea, saith the spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them”—Rev. xiv., 13.

You well remember the occasion, brethren, which made this text our theme, only three short weeks ago. There was an eye fixed upon me with unusual intentness, which to-day is closed and clouded in the grave. The eye of one, too, familiar with the Church from the day of its erection, and who has watched over its welfare with parental and official fidelity for many a year. It seems not inappropriate, under such circumstances, that I should return to the theme I then descanted on.

You will doubtless recollect that I then dwelt rather upon the fact that the dead have a rest, than upon the character or conditions of their rest. I propose now to look more

particularly at the qualities of the rest, unto which they who die in the Lord are permitted and made welcome to enter.

The departed believer has a benediction over his ashes, and he enjoys a rest, which is one of the principal elements of this heavenly blessing. It is a rest which is contrasted strongly with that state of unrest through which a departed Christian has just passed. A state of inestimable rest, as regards the body, the mind, the soul.

His body, in the language of the service with which it is placed in its final abode, will be committed to the ground, with the solemn reminiscence, "Earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust," but it will never be resumed in the condition in which it was laid in the grave. It is as an Apostle informs us, but the forerunner of something unspeakably different, is but the seminal of something altogether more vital, and incalculably more noble.

There is no body of humiliation or degeneracy for a saint who has died under the benediction of his Saviour. The pains, sorrows and disappointments which arrise from bodily disorders, will all have left him forever. He will now be not angelic simply, but as our Savior's self said, an angel's equal. He will be endowed with inexhaustible vitality and vigor. He will always possess the elasticity of youth, the maturity of manhood, the indelible stamp of immortality.

He will be measurable like God himself, as to the transitions and vicissitudes of time; one day will be to him a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day. Death, with all its baleful concomitants, will be utterly unknown to him; they will have fled away like spectres before the radiance of morning.

And will not this be a rest of no mean estimation? Will it not be a surpassing wonder to have vitality inherent in our frames? to require no sleep, no food, no reju-

vation, to be always fresh and animated! Oh, what a life! could not such prerogatives sustain, and heighten, and brighten! And how might contribute to the ascension and expansion of that onward immortality, which is represented as the progress of those having begun to approximate God on earth will be drawing nearer to him everlastingly.

But their is a higher rest than resting from this world's bodily infirmities, it is a resting from infirmities and perplexities of the mind.

Certainly the watchword of sceptics is in no instance the attainment of limited comprehensions. Pry as keenly as we may, there is always a veil which we cannot pierce, a deficiency we cannot supply, an aching void whose cravings we cannot satiate. The limited can never cross the great gulf "which separates the finite from the infinite, can never disembarass itself of time and its changes, and scan the day of eternity." And no doubt hesitancy, timidity and dread, will

always haunt and overshadow the brightest intellect of which this world can boast.

But the mind which is emancipated from the infirmities of this contracted state, will grow, under the tuition of a Mind whose range is limitless, who never errs, yet comprehends and appreciates all things. What joy unspeakable to see truth, and only truth, on all sides, above, below and far, far as thought can reach, adown the vista of an interminable future! What will the philosophy and science of this world be, to a mind which receives light from the Fountain-head of perfect and boundless knowledge.

But there will be a rest not for the body only, in reference to all physical infirmities, not for the mind, in reference to all intellectual short-comings, but for the soul, since that will be at rest from temptation, from sin, and from Death, which is sin's wages, and its inevitable end.

Oh, what priceless freedom to be disbur-



dened from all temptations to do wrong, all apprehension of doing wrong hereafter. To do the will of God supremely and incessantly. This is not simply Heaven's highest duty and noblest achievement, it is its highest bliss. It is Heaven, and all Heaven, to be in perfect conformity with God's unfolding pleasure. An archangel could not yearn after a loftier or more inspiring destiny.

So, then, when you think of the rest of the dead, think not of it as a rest which unfits them for future activity, or progress, for the attainments the most unbounded, for distinction the most sublime. It is rest from weakness, and weariness and pain, from error and solicitude, from temptation and sin. It will be a rest, therefore, like that which invigorates a man for a new race, and which will be the harbinger of new life, of higher achievements, of nobler virtues. A rest which may be compared to the occupation of those living creatures whom St. John saw

around the Throne of a supernal Temple, and who rest not day nor night from anthems of adoration.

Towards the footstool of that Throne, do we devoutly hope, that he whose loss puts our Church and congregation afresh in mourning, has now commenced an unimpeded progress from the infirmities of body and of mind, and of spirit, which pressed upon him on earth, and that he is now emancipated forever. Age clings to him no more, error no more beclouds his understanding, sin no more agitates his heart. Of the terrific internal and unquenchable strife between strong conviction, and often stronger propensity, that strife which is the Christian's lifelong sorrow, he will have no future experience. He is now the Lord's own freeman, disenthralled from all human slaveries. He is now a citizen *actually* of a kingdom to which he once belonged in presumption.

Our departed Senior Warden wants none

of earth's distinctions, not a penny of earth's riches now. He is, we cheerfully believe, with the just in the Church of the first-born, and to speak of his position in this world, would seem to put words to waste, like echoes rolling along the empty air. "Let us leave him in the bosom of his Father and his God."

"Now unto Him that loveth us, and hath washed us from our sins in His own blood, and hath made us a kingdom of priests unto God, even his Father, to him be glory and dominion forever and ever! Amen."









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